

The



Times.

EIGHTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1889.

PRICE: Single Copies 5 Cents.
By the Week, 3 Cents.

"Times" Advertising Rates.

Line Schedule.

THE FOLLOWING ARE THE LINE
rates charged for advertising in the Los Angeles Mirror, every day, per line:
SMALL CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS,
"Wanted," "For Sale," etc., 5 cents per Agate line, or \$1.00 per line per month, payable at the counter.

BY THE MONTH.
DIPLOMA AND CERTIFICATE, in printed or fixed position, fifth or eighth page, 3 cents per Nonpareil line for each insertion. Same, taking the sum of the paper, 2 1/2 cents per line per month, payable at the counter.

READING NOTICES, in leaded Nonpareil, per line, each insertion, per cent, \$1.00, regular, per square inch, per month, \$1.50. Professional cards, per line, per month, 25 cents. Reading notices, in Nonpareil, each insertion, per line, 15 cents.

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Address, Telephone No. 29
THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY,
TIME BUILDING,
N.W. cor. First and Fort sts., Los Angeles, Cal.

Amusements.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE
H. C. WYATT, Lessee and Manager
S. D. DOUGLAS, Associate Manager
Commencing

Wednesday.....June 26th
And Best of Week, First Time Here,
Rich and Harris's Great Yankee Day.

OLD JED PROUTY! OLD JED PROUTY!

Same Complete Cast and Company.

The Grand Opera House, at "Old Jed,"
Direct from Union-Square Theater, N.Y., and
New California Theater, San Francisco.

The delightful portrait of a fat New Yorker
that has been laughing at us all night has
been laughing at for nearly forty nights!

A Simple Story of Village Life in Maine!
A charming story by a young author.

"Old Jed" Returns to "Little Tatty!"

Complete Scenic Illustrations, Genuine Rural
Properties, Local Music, etc.

LOS ANGELES THEATER
H. C. WYATT, Lessee and Manager
R. S. DOUGLAS, Associate Manager
One Week, Commencing

Monday.....June 24
(Saturday Matinee).

H. C. WYATT'S
ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY
In Vincent Wallace's Masterpiece,

WANTED—BLACKSMITH.—2 GOOD
strong hands \$20 per week; ranch hand
\$1.35 and board; man waiter, \$9 a week; cook, \$35
and room; boy, \$10 a month; second cook, \$35
and room; chamber maid, \$12 a month; room
and board; chamber maid, \$15 and room;
house maid, \$12 a month; room and board;
house maid, \$12 a month; room and board;
house maid, \$12 a month; room and board;

WANTED—TO RENT.—200 FEET OF
WILSON BLOCK, corner First and Spring sts.

WANTED—GOOD COOK, ENGLISH.

French or Swede; no Americans need apply;

must be married; good English private
family; \$20. Box 62, Pasadena.

WANTED—AGENTS. SOUTHERN
California Mutual Benevolent Association
Liberal commissions. Box 20 PHILLIPS

EST. GIRLS FOR GENERAL WORK
B———room and cook, also companion
nurses, with MRS. MORGAN, 16 Downey street.

FOR EXCHANGE—HOUSE AND LOT;
1/2 acre, also some acreage for vacant lots. CHAM-
BERLINS' BELL, 24 N. Spring st.

WANTED—HOUSES WAIT-
ing rooms, cooks, ranch hand, help of all
kinds, also some acreage for vacant lots. CHAM-
BERLINS' BELL, 24 N. Spring st.

WANTED—TWO GOOD SEAM-
STERS.—MRS. MAXWELL'S, 24
Main st., room 20.

HELP FREE MALES AND FEMALES,
154 N. Spring. E. NITTINGER, Tel. 112.

WANTED—A GOOD BLACKSMITH
at UNION IRON WORKS, E. First st.

WANTED—Real Estate.

WANTED—HOUSES AND VACANT
lots to sell near Grand-ave. and Seventh-
cable extensions; demand increasing. A. L.
TEEL, Second and Main st.

WANTED—TO BUY HOUSE AND
LOT; in above price. Address A. L. TEEL.

WANTED PURCHASERS FOR BAR-
GAINS in city property; give me your property to
sell. W. W. WIDNEY, 201 W. First st.

WANTED—HOUSE AND LOT, OR
acreage, in trade for stock of jewelry and
large sum. Address A. L. TEEL.

WANTED—TO BUY HOUSE AND
LOT; must be a bargain. 156 S. Main st.

WANTED—PARTNER IN AN ES-
tablished carriage shop. Address A. L.
TEEL.

WANTED—PARTNER IN A FARM
and stock raising business. Address A. L.
TEEL.

WANTED—PARTNER WANTED: BEST
money-making business in the State;
good, sound, much cash. For information
address or call at 746 S. Main st.

WANTED—HOUSES DESIRABLY
located to rent. A. L. TEEL, Second and
Fort st.

WANTED—Partners.

WANTED—PARTNER IN A FARM
and stock raising business. Address A. L.
TEEL.

WANTED—Miscellaneous.

WANTED—EVERY ONE TO KNOW
what and our date, will sell all drugs,
patent medicines and similar articles, at
low rates; for instance, we will sell \$1 preparations
for 90c; all 50c preparations at 45c, and all 25c
preparations at 15c. All others will be sold
at some greater proportion. Remember the
McDONALD'S DRUG STORE, 271 N. Main st.

WANTED—I HAVE A NICE PLACE
in the city, uninclosed, to exchange for
house and lot in Santa Monica valued at \$2000 to
\$3000 and \$1500 in cash, or will take a mortgage
on house and lot in Santa Monica, also
want a snap in business lot, for a party who will
pay cash. BEN E. WARD, 48 N. Spring st.

WANTED—GOOD SADDLE HORSE
also a buggy, in exchange for an uninclosed
house and lot in Santa Monica valued at \$2000 to
\$3000 and \$1500 in cash, or will take a mortgage
on house and lot in Santa Monica, also
want a snap in business lot, for a party who will
pay cash. BEN E. WARD, 48 N. Spring st.

WANTED—FARMER WANTED: BEST
money-making business in the State;
good, sound, much cash. For information
address or call at 746 S. Main st.

WANTED—ONE GOOD TEAM OF
horses for delivery, also two
spring wagons. Call or address A. L.
TEEL.

WANTED—THE USE OF A BUGGY
horse for his keeping. Will be well cared for
before and after. Address E. HUGHES, Box 438, Main
Address P. O. Box 438.

WANTED—TO HIRE FOR 3 MONTHS
a good sound team of horses and double
buggy. Apply A. E. BOX 605, POSTOFFICE.

GENERAL COLLECTION AGENT
rents and bills of all kinds collected on com-
mission. C. T. NARAMORE, room 1, 88 S. Spring
7-5

WANTED—GRAIN, FURNITURE AND
other goods for sale. Address E. HUGHES,
147-157 San Pedro st., Tel. 162.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE A GOOD
lot for a horse and buggy. N. SHERMAN,
227 Bryan-Bonebrake block.

WANTED—TO BORROW \$8000 ON
city property, value \$40,000; will be
reasonable interest; will borrow for three years.
Address room 42, DOWNEY BLOCK.

WANTED NOW, ALL KINDS OF
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227 Bryan-Bonebrake block.

WANTED—TO BUY A NEW MILCH
cow, must be well-classed. With de-
scriptions for 1000. Call or address E. HUGHES,
147-157 San Pedro st., Tel. 162.

WANTED—\$10,000 ON FIRST-CLASS
city property. Inquire of MILLIS, CRAN-
FORD & CLAPP, 18 Court st.

SECONDHAND BOOKS WANTED,
FOWLER & COLWELL pay cash or ex-
change. 11 W. Second st., bet. Main and Spring

Special Notices.

NOTICE TO BRICKLAYER AND
plasterer: We are now selling a series
of articles at the Tahachepi Star Lime Depot,
corner of A. M. Street and Second st., for \$1.00 per
barrel. N. MELTON, manager.

FLOWER FESTIVAL EXCHANGE
and Boarding Home, 25 E. FOURTH ST.
MILLINERY AT COST. 12% S.
Main st. MRS. C. DOSCH.

Wanted—Situations.

WANTED—SITUATION, BY GER-
man man and wife; man experienced
worker and care of horses, and wife an
experienced cook and general housework. Call at
FATTY HOUSE, David st., near Alameda, room 5.
28

WANTED—SITUATION, BY YOUNG
lady, either as bookkeeper, cook or gen-
eral servant; can give the name of last
employer. Address BOOKKEEPER,
Times office.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN OF 18
wants employment. Will do anything
from house work to working in a
factory; have knowledge of book-
keeping, etc. Apply F. H. BAILEY,
112 S. Hill st., bet. Fourth and Main.

WANTED—A RELIABLE AND
experienced book-keeper, a set of books to
keep accounts; desire to learn the
business. Address F. H. BAILEY,
112 S. Hill st., bet. Fourth and Main.

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT BY A
young man, who understands the care of
troting horses. Address or call ROOM 19, High-
land Villa.

WANTED—LADIES WISHING
dressing done in their homes please
call at 238 S. Hill st., bet. Fourth and Main.

WANTED—LADY, WITH REFER-
ENCES, to find a place to live in or
household. Address A. B. C. TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A COMPETENT SEAM-
stress wishes sewing in family. Address or
call on M. 13 S. FOURTH ST.

WANTED—HOUSEWORK OR NURS-
ing by reliable girl. Apply 864 S. Spring
st., room 5.

WANTED—Help.

WANTED—BLACKSMITH.—2 GOOD
strong hands \$20 per week; ranch hand
\$1.35 and board; man waiter, \$9 a week; cook, \$35
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THE UTOPIANS.

ANOTHER MEETING OF THE NATIONAL CLUB.

Objects of the Organization Defined in a Paper Read by Dr. Peebles.—He Declares that Bellamy is the Moses to Lead Us Out of Bondage.

Los Angeles is becoming stirred up over questions vitalized by Edward Bellamy in his book "Looking Backward." Yesterday afternoon a number of ladies and gentlemen who would be characterized dreamers by the Gradricks of the city, and seers by their friends, met in upper Turnverein Hall, on Spring street. The meeting was the direct result of the book, and those who meet have named themselves the National Club. Assuming as true that the rich are getting richer, and the poor poorer, the club proposes to agitate on the line marked out by Edward Bellamy, for an amelioration of the condition of the masses.

The meeting was characterized by the expression of the beliefs of those present, in unusually forcible and fluent language. There were about 50 people present, and quite number of them had their say. The summing up of their remarks leads to the general statement that the little band proposes to constitute itself a committee to talk and print itself into publicity, and attract attention to its theories.

Ralph E. Hoyt was made chairman of the meeting, and said that, while he had not read Mr. Bellamy's book as yet, still, his wife had read it, and could say that he is in sympathy with its statements in advance of reading it. He believed that a general churning-up of old ideas is going on in the minds of people, and they do not see utter hopelessness in the situation of humanity. The bitter struggle for existence among countless millions is fast producing beliefs and ideas that will bear practical fruit in bringing about the reforms suggested by Mr. Bellamy.

When Mr. Hoyt had finished his remarks, Mr. Cottont addressed the meeting with an eloquent statement of the work to be done, and certain principles and definitions to be borne in mind. He counseled consistency and moderation in the bloodless revolution which will take place, and defined consistency as truth applied.

The clearest statement of the purposes and aims of the organization and Mr. Bellamy's ideas was made by Dr. H. H. Peebles. It was a concise and brilliant effort, and is given in full, as follows, he having entitled it

"THE UTOPIAS OF THE PAST COMPARED WITH THE THEORIES OF BELLAMY."

Dreams of a golden age, ideal descriptions of a social state giving happiness to all, have become the characteristic dream of literature. The republic of Plato and the Utopia of Sir Thomas More gave as much happiness to the individual as the twentieth century of Bellamy. Why then have the earlier states been regarded as superior to literature, while the latter has stirred the soul of man to foundation, and awakens echoes of hope in countless hearts, the reverberation of which will never cease until success crowns their efforts? The answer is simple and to be seen at a glance. The two former pictured an ideal man; Bellamy has pictured an ideal state.

To form Plato's republic, man must be a god; to form More's Utopia, man must be pure, honest, and animated only with sincere love of their kind; to form the social fabric of Bellamy, human nature must be changed, the soul of man must be changed. For instance, to form a Utopia, each man must resist the temptation to steal; in forming the latter you remove the temptation to steal by taking away the motive. The vitality of a Utopia would rest upon the honesty of the individual; the strength of the other world rest upon the goodness of the deity.

I have yet to read an article on the subject that did not admit or imply, directly or indirectly, that the theories of Bellamy may at some future date be partly or entirely realized. Some of his most bitter opponents admit that in the direction of man may change and improve so that society may rest upon such a base. Such writers are woefully mistaken. The discipline of cooperation does not dream of changing man, or think of the Quixotic attempt to vary human nature in fair's breadth, but does how to change his propensities. He does not hope so much to reform the thief as to make it unnecessary for him to steal. He does not hope to change the instinct of the embezzler, but to leave nothing for him to embezzle. If the old proverb is true, that the love of money is the root of all evil, he would pull up the whole tree by grubbing up the entire root.

As this is a practical age the merit and attraction of Bellamy's theory rests entirely upon its practical application to society. Plato and More gave us beautiful dreams, but they only adorned the literature of their respective ages. And the Republic of "Utopia" with a sigh of regret that it is a fancy, molded from the baseless fragments of a vision. They read Bellamy with a thrill of hope, and the heart responds to unseen cords had been played upon.

It is safe to assert that the vast majority of men of average intelligence, in intellect, education, social position, and social position, would agree in the abstract that the cooperative theory would be a vast improvement on the social life of today. Put the following hypothetical question to any number of intelligent men, who have read the book, "If, in some miraculous manner, you would sleep 50 years and awaken to consciousness at the end of that period, would you not regard it a great improvement in general, and do you not think the remainder of your life would be happier if you had the same system?" If some such foundation as described by Bellamy exists, there is a doubt as to the affirmative answer from most? We know that by far the greater part of intelligent mankind would favor the idea in the abstract, as we know the average impulse of humanity favors virtue over vice, happiness over misery, and the like. The logical deduction drawn from this is, that it is an individual duty to assist the distribution of knowledge of the theory. Form clubs, as we are doing here, see that your friends read the book and kindred articles, and when every intelligent mind in this broad land masters the theory, the world will turn out one step from the abstract to the concrete.

When men are educated and thoroughly understand the system, then will practically but one broad obstacle in the way, and only one that will prevent its instant fruition. That one is in fact, that is, regarding its progress now, and that is the fear of the change itself. Every man from education has within his heart an innate conservative element, a positive dread of destroying any well established custom, rule or law, no matter how unjust his reason may be. The only way to overcome this is to be, the fact that it is established causes him to regard it as inevitable. It is the same feeling Shakespeare refers to when Hamlet says of death: "Thus we rather bear the ills we have than fly to others we know not of." This obstacle will only give way to education of the masses, and if this obstacle is the outcome of one well-known social law, we can place our hope upon the workings of another social law fully as important. Nothing is more certain than the fact, when the majority of mankind reaches the existence of a well-organized path will come to the right. Let the intellects of the country universally realize the justice of cooperation, and leaders will appear.

History teaches that every social cataclysm has a master mind; whatever storm threatens the ship will seek some strong hand to guide her through the tempest. Moses came in response to the groans of the Israelites. Caesar to avenge the spirit of Roman conquest. Cromwell to answer the demand of the British commonwealth. Robes-

to get the vengeance of the French peasants, and Washington to fulfil the demands of American liberty. The occasion calls the individual; touch forcibly the key-note of justice that lies in every heart, and musicians will arise to harmonize the discord, and arrange the various cords into one grand symphony.

Bellamy is the Moses of today. He has shown us that a promised land exists, he has answered, disconcerted and put to shame the wise men of the modern Pharaoh, he has beckoned to us from the land of bondage, the promise of a better life; till the modern Pharaoh has sent his heart only to receive the punishment of the old? And now that the Moses has appeared who can doubt the coming of a Joshua to lead us into the Promised Land?

A vote of thanks was tendered the author of the paper and it was directed to be put in the hands of the Printing Committee to be printed for use.

There were short speeches by others present, and it was arranged that meetings are to be held every week to prosecute the diffusion of the ideas of Bellamy.

University Examinations.

Dr. J. H. Senger, of the University of Southern California, will be in Los Angeles tomorrow. Dr. Senger comes here for the purpose of conducting the University entrance examinations, which will be held in room II, of the Normal School building, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, June 27, 28 and 29, 1889.

A VIGOROUS KICK.

A Merchant's Wife the Bone of Contention. A Denunciation.

A well known merchant's wife has been greatly annoyed by Joy's Vegetable Saraparilla, determined to get it to his wife, who was very delicate, but out of caution first consulted his physician Dr. W. H. Griswold of 850 Market street. The doctor, who is one of our leading practitioners objected, saying he had never seen a saraparilla that did not contain potash, which thinned the blood; that his patient did not have any vitality to lose, and that what delicate people need is not decreased vitality, but more blood. He however consented when assured that Joy's Vegetable Saraparilla was directly opposed to the old mistaken blood thinning idea of other saraparillas, and that on the contrary by specific vegetable alterations it stimulated the excretory organs, promoted digestion, and repaired nutrition, hence created new blood and was the very thing for feeble people. The above explains the hundreds of cases in which aged, enfeebled, delicate and run down people, have been built up by Joy's Vegetable Saraparilla after the popular saraparillas failed. Its effects are creating a sensation.—S. F. Examiner.

MARRIED STEPHENS-OTTERNELL in Los Angeles June 23d. William Stephens of Cheswick, Monmouthshire, England, to Margaret O'Donnell of Pittsburgh, Pa.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS.

We have recently announced to the citizens of Los Angeles that owing to a large increase in the rent of my store premises, it will be necessary to close my cigar and tobacco business at my old stand.

Therefore, please observe and take advantage of the fact that

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS

I will make a great reduction on former prices: Imported and Key West Cigars, 10c each; Imported Cigars, heretofore sold three for 20c, can now be had two for 20c; and those sold for 25c, can now be had for 15c. The best brands of Nickel Cigars, six for 25c. Star, Climax and Horseback Tobacco, 40c per pound; Poucher do, 40c per pound.

Imported Cigars, two 10c packages for 15c, six packages for 25c; two 10c packages for 15c, six packages for 25c. Still greater reductions made while sold by the box or quantity.

Still greater inducements will be offered to the trade in quantities. All other goods in proportion. Still greater inducements will be offered to the trade in quantities.

For instance, on the 20th day of June, you will please call early and secure my friends and customers for the patronage heretofore bestowed upon me, and trust that at some future date I may be able to serve you again.

FRANK SHRIER,

100 & 102 N. Spring St., Cor. Market.

JUNE 1st, 1889.

CRANDALL

STOVE AND MANFG CO.,

138 & 135 West First Street and
120 South Spring Street.

HAVE—
Alaska Refrigerators!
(DRY AIR PATENT.)
The World's Best, \$6.00
and Upward.

SUPERIOR RANGES!

The Only Perfect Working Range in This Market.

TROPIC GASOLINE STOVES,
Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction.

LIEBIG COMPY'S EXTRACT

OF BEEF. Finest and Cheapest Meat Preserving Stock for Soups, Made Dishes and Sauces. Annual sale, \$1,000,000 jars.

LIEBIG COMPY'S EXTRACT

OF BEEF. An invaluable tonic. It is a soap and a balm for which nations should feel grateful!—See "Medical Press," "Lancet," etc.

Genius only with facsimile of Baron Liebig's Signature. The perfect extract of Baron Liebig's extract is the only one in fact that has been largely used by dealers with no connection with Baron Liebig, the public are informed that the Liebig Company alone can offer the article with Baron Liebig's guarantee of genuineness.

LIEBIG COMPY'S EXTRACT

OF BEEF. To be had of all Storkepepers, Grocers and Chemists. Sole Agents for the United States (wholesale only), C. David & Co., 5th Avenue, London, England.

GAS FIXTURES!

RUBBER HOSE.

Plumbing Goods, Water Pipe, Bath Tubs, Sinks, Etc., CAN BE HAD AT REASONABLE PRICES.

—AT—

S. M. PERRY'S,

NO. 30 SOUTH MAIN ST.

Tin Roofing and Pump Repairing.

Sewers Put In at Reasonable Rates.

JOSEPH DIFUSSI,
PRACTICAL
Violin, Guitar, Mandolin & Harp Maker.

Repairing of all kinds of Musical Instruments specially. All work warranted. Superior Strings and Musical Merchandise.

MANUFACTURER OF
UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS
Repairing and recovering a specialty.

No. 22 East First Street.

RETHMANN'S

Violin, Cello, Bassoon, Clarinet, Flute, Horn, Trumpet, Trombone, Saxophone, etc.

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TERMS OF THE TIMES.

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CORRESPONDENCE solicited from all quarters. Timely local news will be given the preference. Private business, timeliness, and a clear and pointed style. Use one side of the sheet only, write plainly, and send real name for the private information of the Editor.

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To News Dealers.
Back numbers of THE TIMES for May 28th are called for at this office. Please return all you can collect, and receive pay for same.

THE TIMES-MIRROR CO.

To Advertisers.
The Times counting-room is open daily until 10 o'clock p.m.

THE TIMES can be found on sale at the following places:
San Francisco—Occidental Hotel Newsstand.
Seattle, W. T.—International News Dept., corner Main and Commercial streets.

Kansas City—B. Glick, No. 21 East Fifth street.
Phoenix, Ariz.—Cotton Bros.

Over \$3,000,000 have thus far been subscribed for the Johnstown sufferers.

THESE is a good deal of costly building going on in Los Angeles, for a "busted" town.

PHILADELPHIA alone has raised nearly \$900,000 for the sufferers by the flood. A noble record.

CHICAGO's new pumping works will give her a supply of 225,000,000 gallons daily, the greatest of any city in the world.

ACCORDING to the Chicago Tribune, the murder of Dr. Cronin has resulted in a practical disbandment of the Clan-na-Gael.

DENVER claims an increase of 30,000 in population last year, and a present total of 125,000. We shall see next year.

DAN LAMONT is talked of as a Democratic candidate for the Governor of New York at the expiration of David B. Hill's term.

ONE hundred and twenty-five tons of candy are bought every day by the people in the streets of New York. No wonder dyspepsia flourishes.

FIVE Judges of the Supreme Court of New York signed last week, in their official capacity, a memorial to Mr. Gladstone, expressing their sympathy with the cause of home rule in Ireland.

AN English syndicate is said to have offered \$10,000,000 for the Elgin watch factory. In order to prevent disappointments, we ought perhaps right now to inform all English syndicates that THE TIMES is not for sale.

A FAMOUS Turkish official in Constantinople laments the spread of Christianity among the women of Turkey on the ground that it will soon lead the Turkish ladies to dress as immodestly as the Christian ladies.

MONTANA, like California, has plenty of climate—it is of another sort. At Fort Keogh, last summer, the thermometer ranged from 120° to 130° above, while last winter it marked 65° below zero—a total range of 195°.

It is not only in California that market gardening pays well. A little hot house of cucumbers, near Boston, has earned its owner, during most of the season, about \$300 a week. It is too bad that here in California this profitable business is mostly left to Chinese.

THE people up north don't call that mysterious vine disease the *mal nero*. They prefer to call it the "Los Angeles vine disease." And they will doubtless continue to call it so, even should it spread through all the 52 counties in the State. By doing this they kill two birds with one stone—save their Italian and get in a quiet fit at the detested Southern Citrus Belt.

A MERCHANTISE broker of this city, who has just returned from a trip East, tells the Commercial Bulletin that there is absolutely no demand for California canned fruit in the East at present; one reason being that our product, as a rule, is not a first-class article, well packed and of uniform grade; and another that the rate from Baltimore to Chicago is 14 cents, while from here to Chicago it is \$1. Our fruit-growers ought to bring organized and persistent effort to bear to overcome these drawbacks. The first one is entirely in our own hands, while the second should not be an insuperable obstacle, as the Pacific railroads are equally interested with our merchants. It is of no use to keep extending the area of our orchards unless we provide markets for the fruit.

SHALL WE HAVE A SMELTER?

We have several times drawn attention to the advantages presented by Los Angeles as a site for ore reduction works. Such works could command the mineral product of Southern California, Arizona, Southern Nevada, Southern Utah, Sonora and Lower California, which product now goes a thousand miles or more to be worked.

A correspondent writes to call the attention of the public, through THE TIMES, to the excellent opportunities which present themselves here for the establishment of a smelter. The writer of the communication states that he has spent the last year on the Mojave Desert, and finds there almost inexhaustible bodies of lead ore, carrying such a large per cent. of lead that it cannot be worked in a mill. In 1876, says our correspondent, Denver and Colorado were in about the same position as Los Angeles and Southern California are today. Denver has been made what it is by the establishment of smelters and stamp mills.

The ore on the desert is said to be easy of access. There is no snow to contend with. The mines can be worked all the year round. Living is cheap. These are certainly great advantages in favor of this section. Our correspondent continues:

When there was talk of smelters at Denver, the railroads said: "You must not build them; we want to haul the ore to Omaha, and we will charge you so much for your coal that you cannot run our month."

How is it now? There has not been any coal found in Southern California. The same thing occurred in Colorado. When they wanted the coal, they found it. Colorado today cannot raise enough produce for her shows, markets, out draws largely upon Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas and several other Western States. With the lead mines of Southern California running, the smelters and stamp mills built in the San Gabriel Valley can find a market. There is a company being formed now to build a 20-ton smelter at Oro Grande, if it can be made to pay them. Why not in Los Angeles? If a smelter is built at Oro Grande, the trade of all that country goes to San Francisco, and should be here.

We want more railroads. Give them something to do besides hauling tourists and they will be only too glad to get here. Coal by water and railroads would certainly reduce the price. The advantages for mining here were never equalled in any country. A smelter in Los Angeles would give money for every one. Will we have it?

In addition to this, it may be remarked that we can burn petroleum for fuel until we can get cheap coal. Petroleum has been taken from Los Angeles county to use as fuel in Arizona reduction works.

There is a big thing in reduction works here, not only for the community at large, but also for those who establish such works, provided they understand their business. Suppose our Board of Trade were to take up the question of a Los Angeles smelter on a big scale, prepared to treat every variety of smelting ore that is found in any quantity in the Southwest. The successful carrying out of such a scheme would make this city a rival of Pueblo, in addition to those other attractions of climate and varied productions which Pueblo lacks.

THE DESTRUCTION OF QUIJOTOA.

The destruction by fire of what was left of the mining camp of Quijotao recalls attention to the most recent of those phenomenal mining excitements that have from time to time broken forth on this coast since 1849. It is not probable that the camp will ever be rebuilt, as it has been almost deserted for several years. Unlike some other mushroom mining towns, which have added millions to the wealth of the country, Quijotao was worked as a fake by those into whose hands the property fell, and the mines never paid their working expenses.

It was in the fall of 1888 that some adventurous prospectors discovered rich mineral on the summit of a precipitous and almost inaccessible box mountain, standing alone, and visible from afar, on dry mesa, 85 miles south west of Tucson, the nearest place.

They shipped several tons of the ore to Colorado in sacks and received very good returns. Shortly after it was announced that the "bonanza firm" had paid \$300,000 for the mines. The facts were that a protégé of Flood, named Lyle, and young Flood, had been backed by the "old man," and paid the discoverers \$50,000 and some stock in their mines. They then proceeded to boom the bonanza according to the most approved tenets of the San Francisco stock market, stationing men with shotguns on the summit of the mountain, which was only approachable by a ladder, to guard the asserted stupendous wealth they lying around loose.

A big rush of course set in; the road from Tucson to Quijotao was lined with men, women and children, on foot, on horse, mule and burro back, and in wagons; two stage lines vied with each other, like transatlantic steamers, in making quick passages, three telegraph companies struggled to get a line in first, finally giving way to one; in spite of lumber at \$75 a thousand, a mile of stores were erected within three months, some of them costing thousands of dollars; a newspaper was started, and the talk of the formation of a new county went so far as to attract chronic office-seekers from all parts of the Territory. Whisky and beer were plentiful, but water was scarce, there being none within several miles, until it was struck in a well at over 600 feet; so mineralized, however, as to be almost poisonous. Half a dozen additions to the original townsite were laid out, and lots sold at big prices.

Meantime, the company had been tunneling through the mountain, to try and strike the ledge which cropped out above. They ran several tunnels clear through the mountain, and came out on the other side, but their labor was in vain. It was, as blunt Jim Fair told them, after they had trotted him and Mackay out there to give a tone to the enterprise, merely a "scab on the top of the mountain." The market had to be worked, though, so connection was made from the surface with a tunnel, a mill erected, and ore that had been sorted on top dumped down and out, to make peo-

ple believe that it came from the interior. But the stock failed to respond, and most of the sales were of the "wash" variety. During this time, the population of the camp had dwindled, until a year after the first rush, it did not amount to more than a couple of hundred. The mill has since been running semi-occasionally, on ore from other mines, and the stock has tumbled to a few bits a share, with no buyers.

Such is the history of the last mining craze we have had on the coast—not counting the Lower California fiasco. The same parties have recently acquired the management of that old dividend payer, the Silver King, which has for some time ceased to be profitable, and will doubtless try to give it due prominence on the San Francisco stock board, but gudgeons don't bite now at such baits as they used to. Mining has got down to a basis of hard, practical work, like other business, and it takes something more substantial than mystery and bluff to induce the public to invest their money in mining schemes. We are likely to have less booms and more mineral in the future.

SECRETARY HALFORD comes in for compliments from all quarters. The Chicago Inter Ocean has this to say about him:

Private Secretary Halford, by his courtesy, tact and good business ability, is winning good words from all who come in contact with him. Following the genial Col. Dan Lamont, a private secretary had to have full qualifications for the place to be a success. The New York Sun remarks that Halford is a man of ability and tact, and not at all stuck up or pretentious." Halford is all that way. In fact, it was the locality where the editor of the Sun and all the leading editors of New York learned their lessons.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Thomas Delworth, who was once a slave in the South, is now president of the Builders' Laborers' Union at St. Catharine, Canada.

Rosa Bonheur is one of the famous people of the world who celebrate their seventy-first birthday this year. She is still painting industriously.

The remains of Mrs. Diana C. Ekin, wife of Gen. Ekin, were buried at Cave Hill Cemetery, Louisville, in a lot selected by the Secretary of War for Gen. Ekin's family.

This is said to be the first time that the remains of a woman were laid in a cemetery devoted to the soldier dead.

The Shah is accompanied everywhere by an intelligent-looking boy about 5 or 6 years old. The child was even present at the late official reception of the diplomatic corps in St. Petersburg. It seems that a number of Tatars were present, and that as long as the Shah never did anything will happen to the Shah.—[Pshaw.]

Doorkeeper Loeffler of the White House has a wonderful memory. He was with Stanton at the time of Lincoln's assassination and during the trials of 1869 was ordered to the White House for the duties he is still performing. His recollection of faces is remarkable. "You called on Mr. Garfield," or "I remember you during the Hayes régime," he will sometimes say to a man who has been away for a week or two, and that way. He can tell a "tumult" of that size accurately.

Mr. Strong's careful scrutiny of the company's interests here would seem to indicate plainly that he intends for the Santa Fé business to increase in the future.

"We will do no more railroad building for the present" he said, "but everything possible will be done to make the lines now constructed yield a profit to the company."

Mr. Strong and his private secretary were both misrepresented by the Associated Press report sent out from Lee's Ferry, relative to the P. and O. steamers. Mr. Strong did not care to talk about the arrangements with the Peninsular and Oriental steamers, but was glad to know that San Diego citizens are taking active steps to make this a post-oceanic transportation.

AMONG THE JOKERS.

He: "May I see you to home?" She: "Is your eyesight good?"—[Epoch.]

The only way to get a hen out of the garden is to go slow but shoo'er.—[Merchant Traveler.]

One suggests that the new summer goods called "tramp cloth" was so named because it won't wash.—[New York Tribune.]

Mr. Youngusband: "Darling, you have been weeping. What is it, my sweet love?" Mrs. Youngusband: "Horse-radish."—[Detroit Free Press.]

"That is Tom's yacht of there on the horizon, Harriet." "Why, how elegant! I'll ask him when he comes in what the horizon looks like when he is close to it."—[Munsey's Weekly.]

Teacher: "Benjamin, how many times must I tell you not to snap your fingers?"

Now put down your hand and keep still. I shall hear what you have to say presently. [Five minutes later.] Now, then, Benjamin, what is that you want to say?"—[New York Tribune.]

"There was a train in the hall a week ago, and I saw him go off with a gold-headed parasol."—[New York Sun.]

JOURNALISTIC PUGNACITY.

[Riverside Press.]

We admired the article written by the editor of the San Bernardino Courier regarding the Johnstown disaster, and nothing could more confirm our opinion of its worth than that a paper that never flatters, the LOS ANGELES TIMES, could, with such manifest sincerity, give it hearty praise. This commendation drew an eulogistic notice in reply from Mr. Kearney, and all the exchanges express wonder over the spectacle of such unprecedented amiability. Among the comments on this interchange of compliments drew out we find nothing nearer than the following from the Banning Herald:

Copying a personal editorial containing, among other things, this paragraph: "The LOS ANGELES TIMES never heard of the blarney stone. It leads the papers of Southern California easily, but dispenses no more annoyance by his acuteness."

THE SANTA FE'S HISTORY.

At this particular time a brief history of the Santa Fé, more concise and yet more complete than any ever before published on the coast, should be of interest to San Diego people.

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INTO NEW HANDS.

Early in 1868 the charter was transferred to Joseph Nickerson, Alden Speare, Emery Twichell, Charles W. Pierce and F. H. Peabody of Boston, George Odypke and Henry Blood of New York and Thomas Sherlock of Cincinnati.

THE first work on the road was done early in 1869, at Topeka. In July, 1869, the first loan was negotiated on 20-year bonds upon the railroad, rolling stock, franchise, etc., at \$15,000 per mile, and October, 1870, a second bonded indebtedness, secured by the land grant, was made, the bonds to run for 30 years.

Construction, however, progressed slowly. In 1869 only 28 miles were built. Next year 34 miles were added, and in 1871 75 miles were built, and it was estimated that 343 miles were yet to be built before the western boundary of Kansas would be reached. Only one year remained in which to build the remaining portion and secure the land grant. An effort to induce Congress to continue the time was abandoned, and rapid construction commenced, so that by December 28, 1872, the first train ran from Topeka to the Colorado line, but it was not until February 20, 1873, that the line was opened for business.

At this time the total cost of construction had been over \$22,000,000, or an average of \$48,815 per mile.

In 1872 the first branch was built

MRS. MARLETTE.**THE SAN BERNARDINO SHOOTER
ACQUITTED.****Contrary to Usual Custom Popular
Opinion Against the Woman, but
a Plea of Emotional Insanity
Saved Her -- Scenes and Inci-
dents.**

SAN BERNARDINO, June 22. -- [Correspondence of THE TIMES.] This is the third day of the celebrated trial of the People vs. Mattie Marlette for the murder of old man Sullivan. At the convening of court at 9 o'clock this morning, the room was fairly packed to suffocation with a long string of humanity, reaching far out into the hall, many of whom were standing upon chairs, craning their necks and straining their ears to catch every word that was uttered by counsel on either side.

The wife and daughter of the deceased, from San José, were present in court this forenoon, for the first time. They each wore deep mourning dresses and veils, and during the several speeches that were made the daughter, who is a young woman, gave expression to her grief in moans and wailing, and left the courtroom several times during the forenoon.

This was argument day in the case, the evidence all being in yesterday at the adjournment of the court. After the jury had been called and quiet restored in the room, Mr. Lyman Evans, Assistant District Attorney, stepped forward and opened the case on the part of the people in a very able, but cool and unimpassioned manner. He dwelt upon the enormity of the deliberate and premeditated crime of the killing of "Prof." Sullivan, and characterized the acts of defendant as indicating a rational and sane mind.

He ridiculed the idea of emotional insanity which the defense had attempted to establish, and designated all such subterfuges as a convenient form of irresponsibility, very active, indeed, at the instant of committing crime, but not existing beforehand, and passing away soon afterward.

At the conclusion of Mr. Evans's address, the jury listened to a lengthy, eloquent and forcible argument by Will A. Harris for the defense.

Mr. Harris was followed by Judge Henry M. Willis on the same side, and then Col. A. B. Paris closed for the People in a highly impassioned manner. It was now noon, but the Judge insisted on delivering his instructions to the jury, which he proceeded to do in a few minutes, and at 12:15 court adjourned to await the deliberation of the jury.

All the circumstances surrounding this murder are not only startling, but highly dramatic. The testimony of the defendant was given in a manner indicating a most determined and unrelenting spirit, and produced a profound impression upon all who heard it. In this, as in everything else connected with the case, she has fully sustained her reputation of being one of the most remarkable, self-willed and undaunted women to be found anywhere.

At 4:30 this afternoon the jury had not agreed upon a verdict.

THE VERDICT.**Mrs. Marlette Acquitted--Popular
Prejudice and Opinion.**

SAN BERNARDINO, June 23. -- [Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The conclusion of the famous murder trial of the People vs. Mrs. Mattie Marlette was reached here this morning. It will be remembered that the jury retired to deliberate upon a verdict at 12:15 yesterday, and that up to the time I closed my letter at 4:30 p.m., no return had been made and the general impression was that a "hung jury" would be the result. The jury remained together during the afternoon and all of last night; but early this morning they agreed upon a finding, and sent out word to the Judge and lawyers that they were ready to make their report.

The County Clerk, Judge Campbell, Assistant District Attorney and Hon. W. A. Harris were soon on their way to the courthouse. The defendant was brought to the courtroom in charge of a deputy sheriff at 9:30. Judge Campbell took his seat on the bench and the jury filed in and took seats in the jury box.

The Court inquired of them if they had agreed upon a verdict, and the answer came from all of them that they had; and a slip of paper was handed to the Judge, who glanced it over hurriedly, and, passing it to Clerk Hisom, asked him to enter it upon the records. It was done, and the Clerk rose to his feet and said: "Gentlemen of the jury, listen to the reading of your verdict," and then in full, clear tones he read: "We, the jury, find the defendant not guilty." Signed, J. M. Morris, foreman.

The Court inquired: "Gentlemen, of the jury, is that your verdict?" and they all nodded assent.

Judge Campbell then thanked the jury for their excellent demeanor and patience throughout the trial, and discharged them. He then directed the Sheriff to liberate the prisoner, and the court was dismissed.

The defendant had come into the room to hear the verdict with a face expressing deep anxiety as to the issue. She watched every movement, harkened to every utterance, and when the words "not guilty" fell from the lips of the Clerk, she sprang to her feet, and in an ecstasy of wild delight clasped the hands of her counsel, Mr. Harris, and wept copious tears of joy. She afterward shook the hand of most of the jurymen, and then went forth upon the street, once more a free woman.

Shortly after the verdict had been pronounced, it was heralded over the town by the five persons present at its reading, and created intense excitement, partly from its nature and partly from the surprise; for it had apparently become a settled conviction that the jury would never agree. Crowds of citizens were soon to be seen in knots, here and there, on the shady side of the streets, discussing excitedly the merits and demerits of the case and the verdict. Owing to the unsavory reputation of the defendant, principally, public sentiment has been largely against her in this ordeal, and in view of it, a large proportion of our people condemn the verdict in unmeasured terms. All concede, however, the fair and impartial manner in which the case was conducted--concede that the people were well and ably represented, and that the jury was an intelligent and fine looking body of men.

The defense, as has been foreshadowed in my correspondence, was one based upon the theory of emotional insanity, caused by the deceased tampering with, or the belief on the part of the defendant that he had indecently tampered with her 3-year-old baby.

And the Court instructed the jury on this point that if they believed from the testimony beyond a reasonable doubt, that the circumstances mentioned had so worked upon the mind of the defendant--that she did not know right from wrong--did not know the issue of her deed in killing Sullivan, they should acquit her.

The jury was composed mostly of elderly gentlemen, natives and former residents of several of the Eastern and Middle States. Their names and places of residence are as follows: D. G. Whiting, San Bernardino; W. F. Collins, Ontario; F. Cooldige, Riverside; C. A. Muscott, Mt. Vernon; S. B. Jones, Riverside; D. E. Honeywell, Highlands; C. R. Morse, Ontario; J. M. Morris, Mt. Vernon; R. Bosworth, Highlands; W. S. Warren, Redlands; W. K. Lindley, Redlands, and George Haven, Highlands. On the first ballot they stood 8 to 4, in favor of acquittal, and later 10 to 2, the same way during the night.

Something of a sensation was caused by the report that Mrs. Marlette had threatened in the hearing of a deputy sheriff that, if she was acquitted in this trial, she proposed to shoot Editor Kearney of the Courier.

HORATIO.
LOST THE BABY.

**All of the Members of the Family
Looking for Each Other.**

Last night about 11 o'clock Officer Harvey found an old man, somewhat under the influence, wandering about on Upper Main street, with a six-months-old infant in his arms. The officer, seeing that the old fellow could not take care of himself, took the infant and went to the telephone for the patrol wagon, when the old man made his escape. The officer brought the infant to the station, where it was claimed a short time later by the father, a man named Allison, who lives at No. 436 San Pedro street. Allison said that he and his wife and father-in-law had gone to the theater, and that when they came out they got separated in the crowd from the father-in-law, who was carrying the child. Allison took the infant home, and about half an hour later again rushed into the station to see if his wife had been there. It appears that the mother had become uneasy, and, with a couple of neighbors, had started out to look up her baby, and had thus missed her husband when he came home with it. At last accounts Allison was hunting his wife, who was looking for the baby, while the police were searching for the father-in-law, who had caused all the trouble.

YACHTING.

**The Caroline Takes the SILK
Flag.**

There was rather an exciting yacht race at San Pedro yesterday, between the Caroline and the Black Hawk. Both yachts are considered fast, but the Caroline has beaten everything that has been matched against her this season. The trophy yesterday was a silk flag, to be paid for by the loser. The boats got a good start, with the Black Hawk in the lead. The course was in front of San Pedro, between Deadman's Island and Long Beach, and the spectators had a fine view of the contestants from the time they left the home line until they returned. The Black Hawk kept the lead only a few minutes, when the Caroline came alongside, and seemed to take breath a few seconds, when she shot ahead, and when the mile stake had been reached she was fully 300 yards ahead of her opponent. After rounding the stake boat, each yacht took a different course, and every one was set to guessing as to how the race would end. The Caroline kept the lead, however, and came over the home line 22 minutes ahead of the Hawk. The course was ten miles, and the race was won by the Caroline, which beat the Black Hawk two and a half miles.

UNDER A STREET CAR.

**Bad Accident to Chris Burns Last
Night.**

Last evening about 7:30 o'clock a young man named Chris Burns met with an accident that came very near resulting fatally. Burns is a lather by trade, and had got a good job at El Paso, Tex., where he intended going for that place. He was standing on the corner of First and Los Angeles streets waiting for the car, with a satchel containing his tools in his hand, and when the car came along he tried to get aboard without waiting for it to stop. In some way he missed his hold and fell under the car, being badly cut up and bruised about the face and head, having his arm broken and narrowly escaping a broken neck, as the wheels stopped just as they reached him.

The patrol wagon was sent for, and Burns was taken to the police station, where he was attended to by Dr. Morrison. He will be laid up several days, and as his ticket expired last night, Dr. Morrison wrote a note to the Southern Pacific officials, telling them the facts in the case and requesting an extension for the unfortunate man.

CORPUS CHRISTI.

**The Festival Celebrated by the
Catholics.**

The sacred feast of Corpus Christi was celebrated by the Catholic churches of the city yesterday, with impressive services.

At St. Vincent Church, Grand avenue and Washington street, there was a high mass, and the chorus rendered an O Salutari by Mendelssohn, a Veni Creator by Mozart, and Haydn's First Mass in B flat.

LOCAL MENTION.

At the Church of Our Lady, opposite the Plaza, booths had been erected in the grounds, each supplied with an altar. After services in the church, a procession of some 120 white-veiled girls marched out and formed in line, followed by Father Verdague, Father Godin, Father Smith and others, bearing the Host beneath a canopy. The celebrants stopped at each booth and said prayers appropriate to the occasion.

The services were largely attended.

North German Picnic.

The North German Society gave a picnic at the City Gardens yesterday, which was largely attended. Quite a number of special features were arranged, including a ladies' egg race, boys' race, girls' race and prizes for the best bowling at the alley. The crowd had a good time, and the picnic was a quite a success. The society are, H. Seebeck, president; A. Cohen, secretary and R. Kuck, treasurer. The committee of arrangements was: J. Kuhrt, L. Roeder, J. Neitter, George Fischer, A. Forback, J. Stühr, D. Silverberg, F. Morsch, C. Goldman, D. Feldschau.

PERSONAL.

W. O. Bellair arrived, bag and baggage in hand, this morning from the Santa Clara gold fields.

George W. Glover of South Pasadena is in the mining country.

PASADENA NEWS.**AN UNUSUALLY WARM AND
QUIET DAY.**

**The Boulevard Meeting--The Will
Contest--For City Purposes--Ma-
terial Changes--The Day of Rest
--Gleanings from All Quarters--
Local Mention--Personal Gossip.**

PASADENA, June 23. -- [Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The Boulevard Committee hold a meeting tomorrow afternoon in the rooms of the Board of Trade, at South Pasadena, to take final action. Everybody interested in the project is invited to be present. Property-holders along the line of the proposed improvement are earnestly invited to come out and give their views. Delegations from this city, Garvanza, Lincoln Park and other points have signified their willingness to come out.

THE WILL CONTEST.

The Banta will contest, which has been receiving a great share of attention from all sides, will be resumed at Los Angeles tomorrow. The defense expects to have its testimony all in by Wednesday evening. The best part of the case is to be heard when William Pierce, the defendant, takes the stand to explain how he came to be made trustee. The contest has already furnished much food for talk and the present week will no doubt furnish its full quota of amusement. Those who seem to be in a position to know are strong of the opinion that the will cannot be broken, as every precaution appears to have been taken in that direction by the deceased.

FOR CITY PURPOSES.

The City Board of Trustees have advertised for sealed bids, accompanied by check, for a suitable lot for municipal purposes on two occasions. The consummation of the purchase of the bakery building, in the rear of the Carlton Hotel, was about to be made when the papers stepped in, and, by long and loud protests, frightened the Council from buying the property. Yesterday bids were again opened and received as follows:

Mrs. Elsie Manlove, lot 25x125 in Bunnell's subdivision, for \$115 a front foot.

E. L. Farris, lot 35x125 on East Colorado street, near the Brockaway block, for a consideration of \$150 a front foot.

M. W. Stimson, lot 75x125 on Dayton street, Baker's subdivision, for \$1500 payable in city bonds.

C. K. Wood, lot 35x125, on Union street, for \$2500, in city bonds at par.

Samuel Stratton, lots 18 and 19, 25x125, on Marengo avenue, near Union street, at \$50 a front foot.

Watkins Bros., 35 feet on west Colorado street, near the Los Angeles House, with one-story building, all for \$7500.

Susan A. Defriez, lot 50x120, with 20-foot alley on De Lacey, near Los Angeles House, for \$975.

Library building and lot, 50x125, on Dayton street, for \$8000.

The bids were referred to the proper committee, to report at the next meeting.

THE DAY OF REST.

The thermometer at 1 o'clock this afternoon had succeeded in climbing up to 86°. The weather has been very pleasant all day long, a stiff breeze blowing at intervals. The cool weather brought out large audiences at the several churches. As early as 8 o'clock this morning several bus loads of passengers could be seen going toward the mountains, and at 3 o'clock this afternoon parties without number were scattered in all directions. Millard Cafton and Arroyo Park receiving the greatest share. Quite a number also went to Wilson's Peak, where they propose spending the day, returning home in the early dawn of tomorrow.

GLEANINGS FROM ALL QUARTERS.

Quite a number of Los Angeles wheelmen passed through the city this morning, en route for San Gabriel and other points.

Rev. Dr. Blakie, the eminent Scotch divine, preached to a large congregation in the First Presbyterian Church this morning. The subject treated was, "What a man soweth, that will he also reap."

Property-owners on Old Fair Oaks avenue are complaining long and loud of the miserable condition of that avenue. The denizens up there can hardly wait as long as the Council for the improvement of that thoroughfare, but by a recent action of the board it will be put in good shape "when the robins nest again."

A team of heavy gray horses, owned by William Mason, got away yesterday afternoon up near the Ostrich Farm, and ran into a barb wire fence. One of the animals was wounded so badly he had to be shot, to relieve him of his sufferings. The team was a very valuable one, and was used in transporting movable buildings.

MATERIAL CHANGES.

Important changes will be made in Justice Van Doren's courtroom during the present week. The walls will be repainted, the ceiling kalsomined and the paneling beautified by a fresh coat of paint. The general appearance of the room will be changed, the railing crossing from north to south. Back of it will be built an elevated platform, on which a table and chair will be placed for His Honor. The jury seats will rise above the other, six placed in a row. An elevated seat will serve for the witness, and he can take in everybody at a glance when he gives his testimony. A reporter's table and seats for the attorneys on both sides will be the crowning of the whole improvement.

LOCAL MENTION.

The funeral of the late R. B. Hubbard, took place from the house on Grant street at 3 o'clock this afternoon. The services were very impressive and a large number of people were present. At the grave the remains were in charge of the Masonic Lodge, the Worshipful Master officiating.

Frank Kelsey and wife, Lewis Zopf and Julius Fritz leave tomorrow for Butte City, Mont., where they have secured employment in a steam laundry, owned by Robert Smith of this city. At San Francisco they will be joined by Charles Goeckner and wife, formerly of Olivewood.

The Pasadena Band, organized several years ago, is about to fall to pieces. Owing to the scarcity of work, about six of the members will shortly leave town for Seattle in search of employment. The public has always been ungrateful, and very little interest has been shown them in their efforts to keep alive the organization.

PERSONAL.

W. O. Bellair arrived, bag and baggage in hand, this morning from the Santa Clara gold fields.

George W. Glover of South Pasadena is in the mining country.

Fireworks for the 4th!

Retail at Wholesale Prices.
By the L. A. Fireworks Factory.
SET PIECES TO ORDER
Send for Price List.

No. 5 SOUTH MAIN STREET.
Factory, Eleventh and San Pedro Sts.

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Popular Semi-Monthly****EXCURSION!**

Leaves the First-street depot
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Trip 3 days,
Or extended at the rate of \$1 per day.

GRAND BALL!

On SATURDAY Evening, and various
other pleasures during the
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Tickets for sale at Santa Fe
Office, South Spring St.,
OR AT THE FIRST-STREET DEPOT.
For further information call at the
CORONADO AGENCY,
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Men's Furnishing Goods.

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**Men's Furnishing
Goods!**

A Very Large Stock

"GIVE IT ME."

REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE'S SERMON YESTERDAY.

The Sword of Good and Evil—Galileo, Kepler and Isaac Newton Find Overwhelming Presence of God in Their Sciences—The First Discoveries Hurled Against Christianity.

BROOKLYN (N. Y.) June 23.—[Authorized report for the LOS ANGELES TIMES.] The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage expected to be in Fort Worth, Tex., today, and to preach upon the invitation of the State Exposition. Family sickness, however, prevented him from traveling, and he accordingly preached in the Tabernacle the sermon intended for Texas.

Thousands of people flocked to hear him. "He preached on the subject: 'The Mightiest Weapon is the Gospel.' His text was I Samuel xxi, 9. 'There is none like that; give it me.'" The preacher said:

David fled from his pursuers. The world runs very fast when it is chasing a good man. The country is trying to catch David, and to slay him. David goes into the house of a priest, and asks him for a sword or spear with which to defend himself. The priest not being accustomed to use deadly weapons, tells David that he cannot supply him; but suddenly the priest thinks of an old sword that had been carefully wrapped up and laid away—the very sword that Goliath formerly used, and he takes down that sword, and while he is unwrapping the sharp, glittering, memorable blade, it flashes upon David's mind that this is the very sword that was used against him self when he was in the fight with Goliath, and David can hardly keep his hands out of it until the priest has unwound it. David stretches out his hands towards that old sword, and says: "There is none like that; give it me." In other words, "I want in my own hands the sword which has been used against me, and against the cause of God." So it was given him. Well, my friends, that is not the first or the last sword once used by giant or Philistine iniquity which is to come into the possession of Jesus Christ, and of His glorious church. I want, as well as God may help me, to show you that many a weapon which has been used against the armies of God is yet to be captured and used on our side; and I only imitate David when I stretch out my hand toward that blade of the Philistine and cry: "There is none like that; give it me."

I remark, first, that this is true in regard to all scientific exploration. You know that the first discoveries in astronomy, and geology, and chronology were used to battle Christianity. Worldly philosophy came out of its laboratory and out of its observatory, and said: "Now, we will prove, by the very structure of the earth, and by the movement of the heavenly bodies, that the Bible is a lie and that Christianity, as we have it among men, is a positive imposition." Good men trembled. The telescope, the Leyden jars, the electric batteries, all in the hands of the Philistines. But one day Christianity, looking about for some weapon with which to defend itself, happened to see the very old sword that the atheistic Philistines had been using against the truth, and cried out: "There is none like that; give it me."

And Copernicus, and Galileo, and Kepler, and Isaac Newton came forth and told the world that in their ransacking of the earth and heaven, they had found the overwhelming presence of the God whom we worship. And this old Bible began to shake itself from the Koran, and Shaster, and Zendavista, with which it had been covered up, and lay on the desk of the scholar, and in the laboratory of the chemist, and in the lap of the Christian, unharmed and unanswered, while the tower of the midnight heavens struck silvery chime in its praise.

Worldly philosophy said: "Matter is eternal. The world always was. God did not make it." Christian philosophy plunges its crowbar into rocks, and finds that the world was gradually made, and, if gradually made, there must have been some point at which the process started; then, who started it? And so that objection was overcome, and in the first three words of the Bible we find that Moses stated a magnificent truth when he said, "In the beginning."

Worldly philosophy said: "Your Bible is a most inaccurate book; all that story in the Old Testament, again and again told, about the army of the locusts—it is preposterous. There is nothing in the coming of the locusts like an army. An army walks; locusts fly. An army goes in order and procession; locusts without order."

"Wait," said Christian philosophy, and in 1888, in the southwestern part of this country, Christian men went out to examine the march of the locust. There are men right before me who must have noticed in that very part of the country the coming up of the locusts like an army, and it was found that all the newspapers unwittingly spoke of them as an army. Why? They seem to have a commander. They march like a host. They have like a host. No arrow ever went with straighter flight than the locusts come—not even turning aside for the wind. If the wind rises, the locusts drop, and then rise again after it has gone down, taking the same line of march, not varying a foot. The old Bible right every time, when it speaks of locusts coming like an army; worldly philosophy wrong.

Worldly philosophy said: "All that story about the light turned as clay to the seal" is simply an absurdity." Old-time worldly philosophy said: "The light comes straight." Christian philosophy said: "Wait a little while," and it goes on and makes discoveries and finds that the atmosphere curves and bends the rays of light around the earth, literally "as the clay to the seal." The Bible right again; worldly philosophy wrong again. "Ah" says worldly philosophy, "all that illusion in Job about the foundations of the earth simply an absurdity. Where wast thou, says God, when I set the foundations of the earth?" The earth has no foundation!" Christian philosophy comes and finds that the word as translated "foundation" may be better translated "soil." So now how it will read if it is translated right: "Where wast thou when I set the sockets of the earth?" Where is the socket? It is the hollow of God's hand—a socket large enough for any world to turn in.

Worldly philosophy said: "What an absurd story about Joshua making the sun and moon stand still. If the whole universe would have been out of gear," "Stop," said Christian philosophy, "not quite so quick." The world has two motions—one on its own axis, and the other around the sun. It was not necessary in making them stand still that both motions should be stopped—only the one turning the world on its own axis. There was no

reason why the halting of the earth should have jarred and disarranged the whole universe. Joshua right and God right; infidelity wrong every time. I knew it would be wrong. I thank God that the time has come when Christians need not be scared at any scientific exploration. The fact is that religion and science have struck hand in eternal friendship, and the deeper down geology can dig and the higher up astronomy can soar all the better for us. The names of the Lord Jesus Christ have stormed the observatories of the world's science, and the highest towers, having flung out the banner of the cross, and Christianity tonight, from the observatories of Albany and Washington, stretches out its hand toward the opposing scientific weapon, crying: "There is none like that; give it me." I was reading this afternoon of Herschel, who was looking at a meteor through a telescope, and when it came over the face of the telescope it was so powerful he had to avert his eye. And it has been just so that many an astronomer has gone into an observatory and looked up into the midnight heavens, and the Lord God has, through some swinging world, flamed upon his vision, and the learned man cried out: "Who am I? Undone! Unclean! have mercy, Lord God!"

Again, I remark, that the traveling disposition of the world which is averse to morals and religion, is to be brought on our side. The man that went down to Jericho and fell amidst thieves, was a type of a great many travelers. There is many a man who is very honest at home, who, when he is abroad, has his honor flouted and his good habits stolen. There are but very few men who can stand the stress of an expedition. Six weeks at a watering place has damned many a man. In the olden times God forbade the traveling of men for the purposes of trade, because of the corrupting influences attending it. A good many men now cannot stand the transition from one place to another. Some men who seem to be very consistent at home, in the way of keeping the Sabbath, when they get into Spain, or the Lord's day they go to the bull-fights. What power had Christ's name on the Roman Exchange, or in the bazaars of Corinth? None. The prominent men of the day did not want to risk their reputation for sanctity by pretending to be one of His followers. Now that is all changed. Among the mightiest men of our great cities today are the Christian merchants and Christian bankers; and if tomorrow, at the Board of Trade, any man should get up and malign the name of Jesus, he would be quickly silenced or put out. In the front rank of all our Christian workers today are the Christian merchants; and the enterprises of the world are coming on the right side. There was a farm willed away some years ago, all the proceeds of that farm to go for spreading infidel books. Somehow matters have changed, and now all the proceeds of that farm go toward the missionary cause. One of the finest printing presses ever built was built for the express purpose of publishing infidel tracts and books. Now it does nothing but print Holy Bibles. I believe that the time will come when, in commercial circles, the name of Christ will be the mightest of all voices, and the ships of Tarshish will bring presents to the Queen of Sheba, her glory and the wise men of the East, the Tyrrhenian and frankincense. I look upon the business men of our cities and rejoice at the prospect that their tact, and ingenuity, and talent will come all this audience on the side of Christ. He is the best friend a man ever had. He is so kind, He is so lovely, so sympathetic. I cannot see how you can stay away from Him. Come now, and accept His mercy. Behold Him as He stretches out the arms of His salvation, saying: "Look unto me, all ye ends of the earth, and be ye saved; for I am God." Make final choice now. You will either be willows planted by the water-courses, or the chaff, which the wind driveth away.

The private tourist goes to Rome and looks at Raphael's picture of the "Last Judgment." The tears start, and he goes back to his room in the hotel, and prays God for a preparation for that day when

"Shrieveling, like a parched scroll,

The flaming heavens together roll."

Our Sunday-school newspapers and walls are adorned with pictures of Joseph in the court, Daniel in the den, Shadrach in the fire, Paul in the shipwreck, Christ on the cross. On that we might, in our families, think more of the power of Christian pictures. One little sketch of Samuel kneeling in prayer will mean more to your children than twenty-four pages of devotionals.

The picture of Christ by the artist will be more to your child than fifty sermons on forbearance. The art of the world is to be taken for Christ. What has become of Thorwaldsen's chiseled and Ghirlandajo's crayon? Captured for the truth?

"There is none like that; give it me."

"So, I remark, it is with business acumen and tact. When Christ was upon earth the people that followed Him for the most part had no social position. There was but one man naturally brilliant in all the apostle's Joseph of Arimathea, the rich man, risked nothing when he offered a hole in the rock for the dead Christ. How many of the merchants in Asia Minor befriended Jesus? I think of only one, Lydia. How many of the castles on the beach of Galilee entertained Christ? Not one. When Peter came to Joppa, He stopped with one Simon a tanner. What power had Christ's name on the Roman Exchange, or in the bazaars of Corinth? None. The prominent men of the day did not want to risk their reputation for sanctity by pretending to be one of His followers. Now that is all changed. Among the mightiest men of our great cities today are the Christian merchants and Christian bankers; and if tomorrow, at the Board of Trade, any man should get up and malign the name of Jesus, he would be quickly silenced or put out. In the front rank of all our Christian workers today are the Christian merchants; and the enterprises of the world are coming on the right side. There was a farm willed away some years ago, all the proceeds of that farm to go for spreading infidel books. Somehow

matters have changed, and now all the proceeds of that farm go toward the missionary cause. Would these same men dare discriminate against women who have proven themselves so thoroughly efficient, if these women were voters? No indeed! In that case the disinterested members of the school board would be reassessed by a righteous love of justice and the good of the schools, which would make it absolutely necessary for them to retain the women—who had political power.

I would like to ask, what are the objects of schools and school boards? Is the advancement of the children the first consideration, or is it merely an incidental end to be attained if its attainment can be easily accomplished? If the above rule is carried out, will not the very best of the women teachers, where it is possible, leave, and an inferior class come in? If the board is so anxious to appoint men, why not make all the teachers in some of the schools men, and give them a chance to show their abilities in the different grades, and their powers to move along harmoniously with each other as the women have done. That would be fair, but to take all the desirable positions from efficient women and give them to men is manifestly injustice of the most unblushing kind, and you cannot wonder that under such treatment from men every advanced woman of this land is fast becoming

A WOMAN SUFFRAGIST.

Dowie on the Rampage.

COLTON, June 22.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] To continue a discussion through the press upon this man is perhaps a mistake, as it is only a means of giving him a free advertisement, and consequently what he most wants—notoriety—and I shall not trouble you again (for some time) upon the subject.

This modest, retiring gentleman, who so unblushingly compares himself to that great reformer, John Knox, who openly admits the fact, that he dares not deny, that he was put in jail for breaking the laws of his land; who openly abuses every one who dares to differ from him, and who stigmatizes in grossly coarse language every criticism that appears in the press upon his blasphemous rantings, is doubtless annoyed that his past career should be brought to light. He denied having taken any money from the wife of the minister whose pulpit he filled. I never said he did. I don't think she ever had much to take during his ministry. He also seems to feel aggrieved because he has disgraced that I am only a night watchman in a cannery. I plead guilty to the charge. It is not a lofty calling, like that of a miracle-worker, but it is, at least, an honest one, as, although it cures no rupture, weak-minded cripple into a fool's paradise, that his afflictions will be removed through faith. Will he state the reason why he was ousted from his tabernacle in Johnston, St. Fitzroy, Australia; how he tried to force an entrance, and how the populace outside, in consequence, was so great as to stop the traffic? Beware, Dowie, lest before long I recall too deeply, by evidence that admits of no rebuttal, all those little incidents that have made your name notorious. Private animus against him I have none, but in the interests of his deluded victims I think it only right that he should be completely and wholly exposed. Australians and Americans are much alike; they dearly like to be fooled, and the greater the swindle the more will suckers flock around it. When the sponge is squeezed dry, then "exit Dowie." Yours obediently,

W. AMBROSE.

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Builders' Hardware!
IN FULL VARIETY.**MODEL GRAND RANGES!**

The Leader of All Ranges.

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And 116 South Fort St.

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Legal.**School District Bonds—Election Notice.**

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE QUALIFIED ELECTORS OF ROEDALE SCHOOL DISTRICT OF LOS ANGELES COUNTY, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, THAT AN ELECTION WILL BE HELD IN THE CITY OF ROEDALE ON THE 29TH DAY OF JUNE, 1889, AT WHICH THE QUESTION WILL BE SUBMITTED WHETHER BONDS OF THE DISTRICT SHALL BE ISSUED, AND IF SO, WHETHER THE SAME SHALL BE PROVIDED FOR OUT OF THE PROCEEDS OF THE POLLING CODE FOR THE PURCHASE OF RAISING \$2000 TWENTY-NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR THE PURPOSE OF COMPLETING AND FURNISHING A NEW BUILDING AND READING THE LOT. THE POLLING WILL BE OPEN AT SCHOOLHOUSE ON NATIONAL BOULEVARD FROM 1 O'CLOCK P.M. TO 7 O'CLOCK. JOHN DICK, JR., JOHN E. MCKEE, AND JOHN DICK, WILL ACT AS JUDGES OF ELECTION. THE AMOUNT OF BONDS TO BE ISSUED IS TWENTY-NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS (\$2900) EACH, AND THE RATE OF INTEREST WILL BE 6 PER CENT. PER ANNUM. THE NUMBER OF YEARS THAT THE BONDS ARE TO RUN IS AS FOLLOWS: THE WHOLE AMOUNT TO JOHN DICK, F. M. DIMMICK, A. MORGAN, AND C. SPENCER, FOR THE PURCHASE OF RAISING \$2000 TWENTY-NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR THE PURPOSE OF COMPLETING AND FURNISHING A NEW BUILDING AND READING THE LOT. THE POLLING WILL BE OPEN AT SCHOOLHOUSE ON NATIONAL BOULEVARD FROM 1 O'CLOCK P.M. TO 7 O'CLOCK. JOHN DICK, JR., JOHN E. MCKEE, AND JOHN DICK, WILL ACT AS JUDGES OF ELECTION. THE AMOUNT OF BONDS TO BE ISSUED IS TWENTY-NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS (\$2900) EACH, AND THE RATE OF INTEREST WILL BE 6 PER CENT. PER ANNUM. THE NUMBER OF YEARS THAT THE BONDS ARE TO RUN IS AS FOLLOWS: THE WHOLE AMOUNT TO JOHN DICK, F. M. DIMMICK, A. MORGAN, AND C. SPENCER, FOR THE PURCHASE OF RAISING \$2000 TWENTY-NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR THE PURPOSE OF COMPLETING AND FURNISHING A NEW BUILDING AND READING THE LOT. THE POLLING WILL BE OPEN AT SCHOOLHOUSE ON NATIONAL BOULEVARD FROM 1 O'CLOCK P.M. TO 7 O'CLOCK. JOHN DICK, JR., JOHN E. MCKEE, AND JOHN DICK, WILL ACT AS JUDGES OF ELECTION. THE AMOUNT OF BONDS TO BE ISSUED IS TWENTY-NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS (\$2900) EACH, AND THE RATE OF INTEREST WILL BE 6 PER CENT. PER ANNUM. THE NUMBER OF YEARS THAT THE BONDS ARE TO RUN IS AS FOLLOWS: THE WHOLE AMOUNT TO JOHN DICK, F. M. DIMMICK, A. MORGAN, AND C. SPENCER, FOR THE PURCHASE OF RAISING \$2000 TWENTY-NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR THE PURPOSE OF COMPLETING AND FURNISHING A NEW BUILDING AND READING THE LOT. THE POLLING WILL BE OPEN AT SCHOOLHOUSE ON NATIONAL BOULEVARD FROM 1 O'CLOCK P.M. TO 7 O'CLOCK. JOHN DICK, JR., JOHN E. MCKEE, AND JOHN DICK, WILL ACT AS JUDGES OF ELECTION. THE AMOUNT OF BONDS TO BE ISSUED IS TWENTY-NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS (\$2900) EACH, AND THE RATE OF INTEREST WILL BE 6 PER CENT. PER ANNUM. THE NUMBER OF YEARS THAT THE BONDS ARE TO RUN IS AS FOLLOWS: THE WHOLE AMOUNT TO JOHN DICK, F. M. DIMMICK, A. MORGAN, AND C. SPENCER, FOR THE PURCHASE OF RAISING \$2000 TWENTY-NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR THE PURPOSE OF COMPLETING AND FURNISHING A NEW BUILDING AND READING THE LOT. THE POLLING WILL BE OPEN AT SCHOOLHOUSE ON NATIONAL BOULEVARD FROM 1 O'CLOCK P.M. TO 7 O'CLOCK. JOHN DICK, JR., JOHN E. MCKEE, AND JOHN DICK, WILL ACT AS JUDGES OF ELECTION. THE AMOUNT OF BONDS TO BE ISSUED IS TWENTY-NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS (\$2900) EACH, AND THE RATE OF INTEREST WILL BE 6 PER CENT. PER ANNUM. THE NUMBER OF YEARS THAT THE BONDS ARE TO RUN IS AS FOLLOWS: THE WHOLE AMOUNT TO JOHN DICK, F. M. DIMMICK, A. MORGAN, AND C. SPENCER, FOR THE PURCHASE OF RAISING \$2000 TWENTY-NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR THE PURPOSE OF COMPLETING AND FURNISHING A NEW BUILDING AND READING THE LOT. THE POLLING WILL BE OPEN AT SCHOOLHOUSE ON NATIONAL BOULEVARD FROM 1 O'CLOCK P.M. TO 7 O'CLOCK. JOHN DICK, JR., JOHN E. MCKEE, AND JOHN DICK, WILL ACT AS JUDGES OF ELECTION. THE AMOUNT OF BONDS TO BE ISSUED IS TWENTY-NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS (\$2900) EACH, AND THE RATE OF INTEREST WILL BE 6 PER CENT. PER ANNUM. THE NUMBER OF YEARS THAT THE BONDS ARE TO RUN IS AS FOLLOWS: THE WHOLE AMOUNT TO JOHN DICK, F. M. DIMMICK, A. MORGAN, AND C. SPENCER, FOR THE PURCHASE OF RAISING \$2000 TWENTY-NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR THE PURPOSE OF COMPLETING AND FURNISHING A NEW BUILDING AND READING THE LOT. THE POLLING WILL BE OPEN AT SCHOOLHOUSE ON NATIONAL BOULEVARD FROM 1 O'CLOCK P.M. TO 7 O'CLOCK. JOHN DICK, JR., JOHN E. MCKEE, AND JOHN DICK, WILL ACT AS JUDGES OF ELECTION. THE AMOUNT OF BONDS TO BE ISSUED IS TWENTY-NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS (\$2900) EACH, AND THE RATE OF INTEREST WILL BE 6 PER CENT. PER ANNUM

WOMAN AND HOME.

MUTUAL OBLIGATIONS IN HOME LIFE.

Some Valuable Recipes—A Green Oasis—A Happy Home a Barrier Against Temptation—A Home Picture—Business Versus Home Life.

The husband should be as much a factor in the home as the wife. He should interest himself as truly in all that belongs to it, in all the elements that make up its social and moral and educational life, as does the mother. He should know something more of his wife and children than the mere shallow surface life which so often is the only thing which comes into play in his presence. The husband and father who finds all of his pleasures and recreations outside of home, whose thoughts are absorbed by business, so that he has no time left for the wife and the children who are his, misses the best that life has to give him, and permits the purest springs of joy to run dry in his household. In all this wide, beautiful world there is nothing so beautiful as a perfect home where first of all is the marriage of the soul, which brings with it the fullness of mutual sympathy and affection, undoubting trust, and a constantly combined effort for the good of the children. Business absorption, carried to such an extent that it makes a man a stranger to his own family, is one of the greatest of evils. Any father who takes so little interest in his children that he does not know who their associates are, who can tell nothing of their studies, who has never lifted his voice for their moral or spiritual instruction, and is satisfied that he has done his duty by them when he has provided a roof to shelter them and money to clothe and educate them, makes a mistake that will be likely to discover when it is too late, and one that will bring him sorrow. And yet there are many men in every community who are thoughtlessly pursuing just this course.

I was visiting some time ago a friend who was the mother of a beautiful family of young children. The husband was a professional man, and their home was in a lovely suburb of a large city. His business was in the city, and he breakfasted hurriedly and rushed off without any time for his family in the morning. He lunched in the city, and came home at 4 o'clock in the evening to dinner. This was the only hour in the day in which the family were all together. Dinner over, he would perhaps spend a half an hour with his family, and then with the remark, "I must go home," he would return to his office, where he remained till 10 or 11 o'clock, returning home to find that the household had all retired. That was but the habit of his every day life. This office was what he called home, and where he spent most of his time. What is the sequel? The wife has gone to her long home, two of his children eloped, making marriages that he was unwilling to sanction, and over that wife's grave might well be written, "Heart hunger and care."

But hardly there are also many where all of this is changed, where to the father, as to wife and children, "there is no place like home." And out of such homes the best womanhood and the best manhood are born. The memories that spring from such homes will keep the soul from getting adrift on the sea of temptation. It will lift up strong barriers, through its blessed, happy memories, against wrong-doing, and all through life, if there be desert ways within it, this childhood's home will be the green oasis where the heart can turn and rest.

NOTES.

To keep off mosquitoes, take a small quantity of a 2 per cent. carbolic acid solution, and sprinkle sheets, curtains, pillow and bolster on both sides, the edges of bed curtains and the wall next the bed. The face and neck may also be slightly wetted with the solution. Not a single gnat or mosquito will come near.

If you have plenty on hand of the tin-foil used for covering tobacco or chocolate, instead of wrapping the gas fixtures with inflammable net for summer, a neat wrapping of the tin-foil around the gas brackets or pipes completely protects them from the flies. The tin-foil clings quite closely any pattern it is put over.

Spanish Golden Foam.—Take the yolks of six eggs, beaten with as much cold water as the six egg-shells will hold; sweeten and flavor to taste. Cook over a slow fire, but do not let it boil. When it thickens take from the fire and let it cool. Beat when cold briskly for an hour, and serve in custard cups.

Lyonaise Tripe.—Cut tripe into small pieces, and boil 45 minutes and drain; fry one tablespoonful of chopped onion in one heaping tablespoonful of butter; do not let it become dark-colored, only yellow; add one tablespoonful of vinegar, the tripe, a little chopped parsley and celery; salt and pepper to suit taste; simmer five minutes and serve on toast.

Cream Jelly Pie.—Three eggs, three tablespoonsfuls of sugar, one teacup of cream, three tablespoonsfuls of currant (or quince) jelly, and one tablespoonful of butter. Beat the yolks and whites separately, then stir all the ingredients together. Bake with one crust, cover with a meringue and return to the oven brown. It is good enough without the meringue and very rich.

Dropped Eggs.—Pour two cupfuls of boiling water in a saucpan and stir in a teaspoonful of salt. Break the eggs, one at a time, into a cup and turn in, holding the edge of the cup under the water, to prevent the egg from scattering. Or muffin-rings may be set in the pan and the eggs slipped into them. Boil till the white sets, which will be about three minutes. Take up with a perforated spoon. Serve either on a platter alone or on moistened and buttered toast.

Chow Chow.—Half a peck of green tomatoes, 2 large heads of cabbage, 15 large onions, 25 cucumbers, 1 pint grated horseradish, half pound white mustard, 1 ounce celery seed, 15 or 20 small onions, white, half teacup ground pepper, turmeric and cinnamon each. Chop the tomatoes, cabbage, onions and cucumbers in small pieces and salt them down one night. In the morning drain off the brine and put them to soak in vinegar and water for two days, drain off again and mix in the spices. Boil 1½ gallons of vinegar and 4 pounds of brown sugar together and pour over them hot. Do this three mornings successively. The third time mix 2 half-pound boxes of mustard with one-half pint of pure salad oil and add to it.

SUSAN SUNSHINE.

BANKS.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION
OF THE

LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK
Of Los Angeles, Cal.

MAY 13, 1889.

RESOURCES:

	COMING SOUTH	GOING NORTH
STEAMERS.		
Corona.	May 20	May 21
Eureka.	do 31	June 2
Santa Rosa.	June 2	do 4
Long Beach.	do 4	do 6
Eureka.	do 8	do 10
Santa Rosa.	do 10	do 12
Pomona.	do 10	do 14
Eureka.	do 10	do 18
Santa Rosa.	do 18	do 20
Eureka.	do 20	do 22
Eureka.	do 24	do 26
Pasta. Rosa.	do 28	do 30
Long Beach.	do 28	do 30
Queen of Pac.	do 30	July 2
San Pedro.	July 2	do 4

GEO. H. BONEBRAKE, JOHN BRYSON, SR.,
President. Vice-President.
F. C. HOWES, Cashier.

LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.

Capital.....\$500,000.00

Surplus and undivided profits.....50,000.00

Total.....\$550,000.00

DIRECTORS:

W. G. COOBAN, Col. H. H. MARKHAM,
Perry M. Green, John Bryson, Sr.,
H. Sinsabaugh, F. C. Howes,

Geo. H. Bonebrake.

Exchange for Sale on all the Principal Cities
of the United States and Europe.

FARMERS' AND MERCHANTS'
BANK
Of Los Angeles, Cal.

ISAIAH W. HELLMAN, President
C. C. GOODWIN, Vice-President

Capital.....\$500,000.00

Surplus.....750,000.

Total.....\$1,250,000.00

STOCKHOLDERS:

O. W. Childs, Andrew Glassell,
L. L. Bradbury, Cameron E. Thor,
Philippe Garnier, Domingo Amestoy,
James B. Lankershim, Louis Polaski,
John G. Morris, J. C. Green,
Joe Macarol, Presley C. Baker,
Chas. Ducommun, L. J. Rose,
Frank LeComte, Oliver D. Willis,
Sarah J. Lee, Edward D. Salmon,
Chris Henne, Isaias W. Hellman.

SECURITY SAVINGS BANK AND
Trust Company.

8 Main street, Los Angeles, Cal.

Capital \$200,000.00

F. H. MYERS, S. A. FLINN, J. F. SARTORI,
President. Vice-President. Cashier.

STOCKHOLDERS—Isaias W. Hellman, O. W.
Childs, Eugene German, F. N. F. N.,
James B. Lankershim, L. J. Rose, A. G.
J. C. D. Morris, S. Hellman, Thomas Mergen,
Samuel Polaski, John P. Moran, J. L.
Cherry, Nathan West, Lester Polaski, W. M.
Gowen, Frank Morris, J. H. Shaver,
John H. Barile, G. W. Perkins, J. Brown,
President Fourth National Bank of Grand
Rapids, M. B. St. John, Mr. T. C. Clark,
L. N. Bixby, President.

Capital.....\$500,000.00

Surplus.....\$100,000.00

Total.....\$600,000.00

DIRECTORS:

D. Remick, Theos. Goss, L. Gotthalsch,
L. N. Bixby, H. T. Newell, H. A. Barclay,
Charles E. Day, J. H. Hagan, Frank D. Alexander,
C. S. Bodysheal, W. F. Bixby.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF LOS ANGELES

Capital stock.....\$200,000.00

Reserve.....20,000.00

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.

E. J. SPENCE, President
J. D. BICKNELL, Vice-President

J. M. ELLIOTT, Cashier

G. B. SHAFER, Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS:

E. F. Spence, William Lacy,
J. D. Bicknell, J. F. Crank,
S. H. Mott, H. Maybury,
J. M. Elliott.

CALIFORNIA BANK.

Cor. First and Spring st., Los Angeles, Cal.

L. N. Bixby, President

W. F. BOSCHMEL, Vice-President

C. N. FLINT, Cashier

Paid-in Capital.....\$300,000.00

Surplus and Undivided Profits.....30,000.00

Total.....\$330,000.00

DIRECTORS:

H. Remick, Theos. Goss, L. Gotthalsch,
L. N. Bixby, H. T. Newell, H. A. Barclay,
Charles E. Day, J. H. Hagan, Frank D. Alexander,
C. S. Bodysheal, W. F. Bixby.

GENERAL BANKING AND EXCHANGE BUSINESS

TRANSACTED.

State Loan and Trust Co.

Bryson-Bonebrake Building.

Capital.....\$1,000,000.

DIRECTORS:

George H. Bonebrake, President
John Bryson and E. F. Spence, Vice-Presidents
H. C. Witmer, L. N. Breed, W. G. Cochran,
H. J. Woolcott, P. L. Green, L. W. Dennis,
S. H. Hunt, Secretary.

Act as trustees for corporations, syndicates and estates, and contractors. Keep current accounts for all kinds of business. Pay interest on time deposits. Have safety deposit vaults equal to any in the United States. Rent boxes at reasonable rates.

THE UNIVERSITY BANK
OF LOS ANGELES.

No. 120 New High Street.

Capital Stock, paid up.....\$100,000.

Surplus.....20,000.

R. M. WIDNEY, President

G. W. BONEBRAKE, Cashier

Eight per cent. bonds, secured by first mortgage on real estate, with first payable semi-annually are offered to investors of \$250 and upward.

DIRECTORS:

R. M. Widney, S. W. Little, C. A. Warner,
D. O. Millmore, C. M. Wells, L. J. P. Morris,
D. R. Riley.

WASHBURN BROTHERS,

No. 1 SOUTH FORT ST

STOCKS, BONDS,
MORTGAGES AND
FIRST-CLASS SECURITIES

Of All Descriptions Bought, Sold and
Negotiated.

Reference: Los Angeles National Bank.

R. W. POINDEXTER,

19 West First Street,

INVESTMENT BANKER AND
GENERAL FINANCIAL AGENT.

Money loaned on approved securities.

Property held in trust and funds invested for parties desiring a fiduciary agent.

Established 1852. Los Angeles National Bank, State Loan and Trust Company.

THE CHILDRESS

SAFE DEPOSIT BANK.

57 South Spring Street, Los Angeles.

PAID-UP CAPITAL.....\$100,000.

Safe Deposit and General Banking Business.

Bursar Proof Safes. \$2 to \$100 Per Annum.

REMOVAL.

JULIUS WOLTER,

The Manufacturing Jeweler.

Has removed from No. 74
Commercial st. to

NO. 20 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

"BEAUTY DOCTOR," Mrs. Gertrude Gruber, 21 Franklin st., San Francisco, travel-woman for foreign tourists, enlarges the bust, removes wrinkles, flattens blackheads, improves hair and all facial skin.

Send name for her book. "How to be Beautiful."

SUSAN SUNSHINE.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

PACIFIC COAST STEAMSHIP CO.
Goodall, Perkins & Co., General Agents,
San Francisco.

Northern routes embrace lines for Port-land, Or., Victoria, B. C., and Puget Sound, Alaska and all coast points.

SOUTHERN ROUTES.</div

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

The first grain and stock exchange ever operated in this city is to be opened today.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union Telegraph Office for John S. Haigler and Birdie L. Taylor.

Yesterday was very quiet in police circles, only one or two drunks and a lost child being brought in. It is not believed that there is a professional thief at work in the city.

There was but one arrival at the County Jail yesterday, a colored man named Jesse Williams, who was brought in from Alhambra and locked up on a charge of burglary.

Persons desiring to affiliate with Knights and Ladies of Honor should make application at once at Dr. Mathis's office, No. 28 South Spring street, as the charter list is limited to 150.

A prisoner named C. H. Haywood, en route for Riverside to stand trial, passed through the city yesterday in charge of a deputy sheriff, and was locked up in the City Prison for a few hours, while waiting for the train.

Dr. F. Cowper and Miss Stella Morris were united in marriage yesterday at the residence of the bride's aunt in Santa Barbara. They left immediately for Hotel del Coronado. The contracting parties are well-known in social circles in Los Angeles.

Early yesterday morning a white man named Phillip Lastro got into a fight with a Chinaman named Wing Ho, in which the heathen was pretty badly punished. The "pugs" were taken to the station, where Ho put up \$20 bail and was released, but Lastro had to remain in jail. Ah Kim, another Chinaman, who was also taken along as a witness, put up \$20 for his appearance when wanted.

POULTRY AND DOGS.

The Show in Los Angeles This Week:

Today will be opened at Hazard's Pavilion the first exclusive show for poultry, dogs and pet animals ever given in Los Angeles. The show is to continue all the week and the manager promises a full exhibit of barnyard fowls, ostriches, pigeons, guinea pigs, rabbits, ferrets, dogs, cats etc.

Following are the entries:

Light Brahmas—W. H. Jones, Pasadena, one hen, one hen with brood, price \$25; Isaac Keen, Pasadena, breeding pen \$40; one pullet, \$5; one hen with brood of Pekin ducks, \$8; John McFarland, Oakland, one cock, one hen, \$35; one cock, one hen, \$20; Wm. A. Pile, Monrovia, one cockerel, one cock, one hen, \$20.

Cuff Cochlin—John McFarland, Oakland, one cock, one hen, \$25; William Niles, Los Angeles, breeding pen, \$40.

Partidge Cochlin—H. G. Keesing, San Jose, one cockerel, one pullet, \$20; William Niles, Los Angeles, breeding pen, \$30; Jane Walmsley, Orange, one hen, \$15.

White Langshans—H. E. Wilshire, Fullerton, one cock, one hen, two hens.

Black Langshans—Berdow & Eley, Los Angeles, breeding pen; A. M. Crowthers, Los Angeles, one cock, \$4; Isaac Keen, Pasadena, one cock, one hen, \$10; the cock, \$7; A. C. Schwab, Los Angeles, one cock, one hen, \$10; S. Schwab, Los Angeles, two hens; H. H. Shaw, Los Angeles, three chicks; Jane Walmsley, Orange, one cockerel, \$15; H. E. Wilshire, Fullerton, one cock, one hen, one chick.

Barred Plymouth Rocks—Isaac Keen, Pasadena, one cock, one hen, \$4; William Niles, Los Angeles, breeding pen; William A. Pile, Monrovia, one hen, two chicks; A. C. Ruschaupt, Los Angeles, one cockerel, one pullet, \$10.

White Plymouth Rocks—A. M. Crother, Los Angeles, one cock, \$10; William Niles, Los Angeles, one cock, one hen, \$10.

Silver Wyandottes—Isaac Keen, Pasadena, one cock, one hen, \$10; John McFarland, Oakland, one cock, one hen, \$10; James Mitchell, St. Helena, Napa county, two cocks, two hens; William A. Spencer, Los Angeles, one cock, one hen, two chicks; G. A. Swartwout, Pasadena, one cockerel, two hens; William Tyler, Pasadena, one cock, one hen, two cockerels, two pullets, four chicks.

Golden Wyandottes—H. G. Keesing, San Jose, one cockerel, one pullet, \$20; G. A. Swartwout, Pasadena, one cock, two hens; W. S. Tyler, Pasadena, one cockerel, one hen, \$10.

White Leghorns—Charles W. Collins, Fulton Hills, breeding pen; Isaac Keen, Pasadena, three chicks, \$6; S. Schwab, Los Angeles, one cockerel, one hen, \$10; A. C. Ruschaupt, Los Angeles, one cock, one hen, \$10.

Black Spanish—A. C. Ruschaupt, breeding pen, \$40; S. Schwab, Los Angeles, one cockerel, one hen, \$10; S. Schwab, Los Angeles, one cock, one hen, \$10; S. Schwab, Los Angeles, one cock, one hen, \$10.

White Leghorns—Jane Walmsley, Orange, one cock, one hen, \$40.

Golden Polish—Wm. Niles, Los Angeles, one cock, one hen.

White Wyandottes—Frank Dowler, John Lyons, Los Angeles, one cock, two hens; G. A. Swartwout, Pasadena, one cockerel, two pullets.

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